

PSYCHIATRISTS AGREE, MILLIONS READ...

50¢

SICK

CHARLTON
PUBLICATIONS

AUGUST 1977

CDC 00159

features **FEATURED...**

TV's PARETTA

TV's LAVOINE & SHOILEY

TV's BLARNEY MELLOW

MOVIES

THE ENPHOOEYER

THE STAR'S A BORE



AS A PUBLIC SERVICE Sick OFFERS A LANGUAGE GUIDE TO THE NEW WASHINGTON D.C.

IF YOU'RE GOING TO WASHINGTON
TO JOIN PRESIDENT CARTER'S
CABINET, YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN
THE LANGUAGE.

OIXIE TERMINOLOGY

How to use this guide:

Word Pronunciation	English Definition	Oixie Translation
Ah	An expression of surprise	I
Cheer	To shout approval	Chair
Far	A great dis- tance	Fire
Flares	Glaring, un- steady lights	Flowers
Fur	Soft hair of animals	Far
Gull	A sea bird	Girl
Idinit	No English translation	Is it not
Moaning	To utter a sad sound	Morning
Nome	A city in Alaska	No na'am

SICK

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Executive Art Editor JOHN COFRANCESCO, JR.
Editor JACK SPARLING
Art Director JACK SPARLING, JR.

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ling

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Sick Scrawls



Dear Sick Editor:

It worked! I convinced the 'prison shrink' that I was a devoted reader of your magazine and they committed me to the rubber room tanks and it's only a small matter of time and another desperate criminal will be on the streets, thanks to sick

Thankfully yours,
478167429105634,

Thank you for the accolade and I recognize your number from a former White House staff.

The Editor



Dear Editor

Whatever the hell you are Sick has had more editors — than the Gubors have had husbands

Sincerely,
Confused

And almost as many publishers!

*The Editor—
(last week)*

Dear Sick

You won't believe this but I just caught my congressman reading your magazine. He was laughing so hard I nearly fell off his knee

Congressman WOW's Secretary

*Dear Secretary:
We find both actions plausible.*

The Editor

Sick

Is there anything, anything in the world I can say about your magazine that hasn't been said before?

At a loss for words

*Dear At a loss for words:
Try compliments!*

Editor

Sickies

Whenever I feel rotten, depressed, ickie, prostrate, dumb or despondent I rush out and buy your magazine just to keep the mood

Depressed

*Dear Depressed:
Have you met, "At a Loss for words"?*

The Editor

GEORGE KASHDAN
WROTE SLOCKY
LAST ISSUE.

Dear Sick

So Sick has Finally taken an Issue and dealt with it. It makes me proud to see one of these Humor Magazines say something. Boy! That's really something! Now don't you feel like you've really done something?

Always,
Something Else

However, What in hell did you say?

The Editor



Sick Editors.

That salutation is sort of a complete letter in itself. However I would complain further. That Sick magazine, or figure-head or whatever Huckleberry Fink is supposed to be. I'm glad you're having his face lifted. I'd probably still be married if I'd have thought of that one ... I drowned a clown that looked exactly like that.

Yours,
Nellie Bly

Nelly, you've got issues...

The Editor

Dear Mr. Editor:

I liked the contents of the book and the front and back cover covers. How much do you pay for a letter like this that extolls you so exuberantly?

Looking for a fast fix

Dear Looking:

We *can't* ask for more than you keep looking!

The Editor

Dear Sick:

Our grasp liked what you done on the TV's. We hope da is not just a one shot idea. Dat Book Tube gives one such a headache every time, you know what I mean? crime, sex and violence. Crime, sex and violence den we ain on da set.

Excuse the very small joke, but television does pull one away from the books. I'll never finish my theses on THE INEVITABILITY OF GRADUALNESS.

Inevitably yours

Dear Inevitably:

You just did!

The Editor

Dear editor:

Why don't you lay off the TV and do a take-off on the funniest show in the world, the congress?

Sincerely,
Patronic

Dear Patronic:

The Plot is thin... Take from the poor and give to the rich... It's been done to death... It's four hundred fifty characters in search of character.

The Editor

Editor of Sick

Did Abby Cadabby ask for that cure over of your latest issue?

Curious

Dear Sick:

Anyone who writes to your magazine should have his head examined.

Exasperated

Dear Exasperated:

It is *not* a requirement, but a noble suggestion.

The Editor

SICK! SICK! SICK!

BOY YOU PEOPLE ARE REALLY FROM THE RUBBER ROOMS IT'S A WONDER YOUR BOOK DOESN'T COME OUT DRAWN WITH CRAYON THEY WON'T ALLOW US TO HAVE ANYTHING SHARP THE FACT THAT I AGREE WITH WHAT YOU SAY PROVES YOU'RE NUTS TOO

ONE WHO DIDN'T GET OVER THE CUCKOO—S NEST

Dear Cuckoo Nest:

We did!

Editor

Dear Sick:

I sometime can't find your magazine on the stands should I subscribe? That way I'd be sure to get my copy. Right?

Hopeful

Dear Hopeful:

You've got to be a plant!... However remember our imperishable Slogan, "Get SICK now PAIN later".

Thanks Mr.

Dear Curious:

We're curious too.

The Editor



Dear Sick:

I seen that beautiful chick reading your magazine on the train and smiling to herself and woooo an awhile laughing out loud and naturally I figure it for a come on.

Just when I'm about to make my move she ups and leaves the train. So I buys your Sick magazine and she was laughin' at youse not me.

Now I don't know rather to be mad at you or her...?

Alighted

Dear Alighted:

Her... buy ur!

The Editor

Dear Editor:

What a great idea! that saving those back covers of your magazine. I was telling my sister Martha we could paste them on that old folding screen we have of the 1933 world's fair and liveh up the place, don't you think?

Martha's sister

Dear Martha's sister:

Martha, you listen to your sister.

The Editor

GET
SICK
NOW
PAIN
LATER!

There was once a time when a TV detec-
 couldn't make it in the ratings unless
 he was clever and suave. But not any-
 more! Nowadays, a gumshoe won't last a
 season on the boob tube unless he sur-
 rounds himself with guns, women and
 addicts of skid row, and he himself is
 as crude and stupid as a cop named....

PARETTA



Gooh...Help...
 I'm still
 a verg...

Go down
 you!
 That was
 my wife

Why didn't
 say that
 the first time?

GEORGE KASHAN writer

JACK SPILLING artist

Are you gonna
 beat me?
 Shoot me?
 Cut me to rib-
 bones?

Not
 if
 ya
 give!

Too
 bad!

Why?

That's
 what
 turns
 me
 on!

Okay,
 Buster,
 I'm the
 heat!

Detect-
 ive
 phony
 Paretti

A cut



Look who I pinched Boss! Mack the Clipper!

Nice work, Paretta! What's the charge? Molestation? Rape?

Bad breath!

We got problems, Paretta! The notorious boot-logger, Clucky Macchiasso, is back in business!

What's he snooping these days? Pot? Speed? Acid?

Phoney pet rocks!

Meanwhile, in the hideout of Clucky Macchiasso...

The only cop that stands in my way is Phony Paretta! I can't figure it.. What makes him so clever?

Accordin' to our spies, Clucky, Paretta is the only cop that ever graduated from Harvard!

Look closer, dummy! That's the Harvard Haven for retarded boys!

Forget about Paretta! I wanna know who's the brain behind him!

And when we find the brain, -BAMBOO Right?

Wrong! We hire him at twice what Paretta pays him!

More youth buds! We ain't got all Day!

Who are these Johns, Bossster?

The mayor's committee on Morality?

And give it youth all..... they're important Johns waitin' inside!

Gossamer
my man,
my man,
main man
are there
any new
vampers?

Paretta-
my hooky
soul
brother...
I heah
tell!
they's a
contract
out an' you!

Who
put
it
out?

The sponsor
the ratings
are slipping!

Gosse-ter the pimp,
will know who
Paretta's secret
brain is, or we'll
rue him out of
business!

How? With a
petition
to wipe out
prostitution!

So... to
legalize
it!

WHAM!

guh--?

So you see, members of the Haynes's
Committee, the only sensible and
humane way to deal with prostitution
is to make it legal!

What're
you
tryin'
to pull?

Sir, I ap-
pen to be
Worcester
Gossamer's
Professor of Social
Work, Bern-
yard Coll-
ege!

And we
Bern-
yarders
are his
urban
research
contour!

A college
Prof? Then
you must
be
Paretta's
secret
brain!

Oh contrair! contrair! :
Speak on... "How legaliz'd
prostitution exploits the
pockets of organized crime
and limes the pockets of
politicians!"

*Pronounced "Worcester Gossamer"

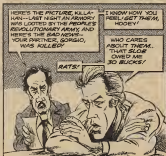




IN ALL YOU RED-BLOODED, BLOOD AND GUTS AMERICAN MOVIEGOERS! SOME FILM CRITICS PROCLAIM THERE IS FAR TOO MUCH VIOLENCE IN TODAY'S MOVIES. THEY SAY THE INFLUENCE OF THESE FILMS IS DIRECTLY RELATED TO THE INCREASE OF CRIME ON OUR STREETS! ACTUALLY, THE INCREASE IN MUGGING, RAPE, AND KILLING IS TAKING PLACE IN THE THEATERS DURING THE SHOWINGS OF THESE FLICKS! SO HERE'S OUR VERSION OF THE FILM INDUSTRY'S LATEST EFFORT TO BRING US WHAT WE WANT.

THE ENPHOOEYER

WRITTEN &
DRAWN BY
DAVID MANAK

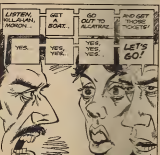




BNNZ-
ZZZZ
SLUP
PLOP









BUPPA
BUPPA
BUPPA
BUPPA
BUDD...



YOU'VE SEEN THEM ON TV, ALL THOSE COMMERCIALS FOR "THE HOTTEST HITS OF LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN" AND "THE COMPLETE GENIUS OF FATS DOMINO" BARGAIN-COUNTER CULTURE. WELL, AS USUAL, SICK HAS GONE ONE STEP TOO FAR! AND THIS TIME WE BRING YOU THESE ULTIMATE OFFERS!

EVERY RECORD EVER MADE FOR \$6.95!

HI-DEE HO-DEE, EVERYBODY! I'M RUDDY VARLIST. YOU MAY BE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER ME! YOUR GREAT-GRANDPARENTS MAY BE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER ME! IN FACT, I'M TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER ME... BUT I WAS A TOP VOCALIST BACK AT THE DAWN OF RECORDING. THAT'S WHY VULGAR HOUSE HAS ASKED ME TO MAKE THIS UNBELIEVABLE OFFER. THAT'S RIGHT, EVERY SINGLE NOTE, WORD AND SOUND EVER RECORDED BY ANYBODY ANYWHERE CAN NOW BE YOURS! HERE ARE SOME OF THE GOODIES YOU WILL BE GETTING!

THE VERY FIRST WORDS EVER RECORDED BY THOMAS ALVA EDISON, INVENTOR OF THE PHONOGRAPH, CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, THESE WERE NOT "MARRY HAD A LITTLE LAMB..." ACTUALLY, THEY WERE...

HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY GET MY HEAD OUT OF THIS BLASTED HORN!



AND MORE! EVERY RECORDING OF ENRICO CARUSO, THE GREAT OPERA TENOR, INCLUDING ONE MADE BY ENRICO'S WIFE WITHOUT HIS KNOWLEDGE, ALSO WITHOUT HIS GIRLFRIEND'S KNOWLEDGE, THIS PRICELESS MOMENT INCLUDES THE GREAT ARI...

MY WIFE-A, SHE'S A NO UNDERSTAND-A ME-A!



EVERY RECORD BY FRANK SINATRA, INCLUDING DOZENS RUINED BY HICCOUPS, BURPS AND NAUGHTY WORDS. ALSO, SEVERAL RECORDS OF PHOTOGRAPHERS BEING PUNCHED, PIANO PLAYERS BEING INSULTED AND FIRED AND A CROOKED VICE PRESIDENT BEING TOASTED.



HERE TO THE SHADOWS, ALL MY LOVE TO THE SHADOWS. I HOPE MAY THEY NEVER GO STRAIGHT!

AND THAT'S NOT ALL! YOU'LL GET SUCH FABULOUS RECORDED SOUND AS...THE DEATH RATTLE OF DR. KILDARE'S FIRST PATIENT! THE ACTUAL CRACKLES OF SNEAKY SMOKEY BEAR STARTING A FOREST FIRE! THE SOUND OF MARY TYLER MOORE...MISS CLEAN... ENTERING A BATHROOM (THOUGH NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN HER DO IT!)

AND LOTS MORE!

AND IF YOU SEND IN RIGHT NOW, BEFORE THE TIME LIMIT (WHICH IS THE CLOSE OF THIS CENTURY) WE WILL SEND YOU, ABSOLUTELY FREE, THE COMPLETE WATERGATE RECORDINGS, INCLUDING THE FABULOUS EIGHTEEN MINUTES OF SILENCE RE-RECORDED EXCLUSIVELY FOR VULGAR HOUSE BY ROSEMARY WOOD'S RIGHT KNEE!

IS THAT NOT FABULOUS? SO FOLKS, THIS IS YOUR OLD, OLD, OLD, PAL, RUDDY VARLIST SAYING... (CHOKES! GASPS! MOANS!)...

SOMEBODY CALL A DOCTOR!



ARNOLD DRAKE writer

BILL BUKE ARTIST

ANOTHER FIRST FROM VULGAR HOUSE!

NOW, KEEPING UP WITH OUR BARGAIN-COUNTER CULTURE, VULGAR HOUSE BRINGS YOU THE GREATEST BOOK CLUB OFFER OF THEM ALL PRESENTED BY A LEADING HOT ROCK OF THE AMERICAN LITERARY SCENE.



HEWNO, FOLKSIES! I'M MURK TWINE, IV, GWEAT, GWEAT GWANDSON OF THE GWEAT, GWEAT, GWEAT AMERICAN WITTER WHO GAVE US SUCH GLANDMARKS OF AMERICAN LITERATURE AS, HOOKABERRY FLYNN, TOM GOREHEAD AND OTHER GWEAT STUFF. I'M TOO YOUNG TO WEAD...IN FACT, I'M LUCKY I CAN BWEATHE...BUT I'M NOT TOO YOUNG TO APPRECIATE GWAMPAS WEAL GENIUS...HIS BOOKCOVERS! AND NOW YOU CAN GET HIS...AND EVERYBODY ELSE'S AT WEAL BARGAIN PWICES FROM...

THE BOOKCOVER-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB!

THAT'S WIGHT, FOLKSIES, WHY PUT UP WITH ALL THOSE PAGES AND PAGES OF DULL WORDS WHEN YOU CAN HAVE THE BEST STUFF, BWEIVY WITER, EVER GWEATED! LOOK AT WHAT YOU'LL GET THE VERY FIRST MONTH...

"FINEST HEMMINHAWD MASTER-PIECE OF MALE SUPREMACY!"



"WINTERSET MOON'S MASTERPIECE OF MALE SUBMISSIVENESS!"



"HALIX ALEYD STIRRING SAGA OF BLACK EXPLOITATION!"



"AND THAT JUST PUBLISHED CRY FOR BLACK JUSTICE..."



THAT'S IT, FOLKSIES! ONLY \$9.95 FOR A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF THE WORLD'S GWEATEST COVERG! AND IF YOU'LL SEND CASH WIGHT NOW...AFTER WE WEECOVER FROM THE-SHOCK...WE'LL SEND YOU THESE REPRODUCTIONS OF THE MOST FAMOUS FRENCH PICTURES OF THEM ALL, JUST AS THEY ARE, GOLD OUTSIDE THE LOUVRE MUSEUM AND IN ALL THE BROC ALLEYS OF PARIS! WEEMEMBER, ALL THESE VILE BOOKCOVERS AND DIRTY POSTCARDS CAN BE YOURS NOW...BEFORE THEY'RE OUTLAWED BY SOME JUDGE WHO HAS THE BIGGEST PRIVATE COLLECTION OF PORNOGWAPHY IN THE WORLD!



ANOTHER FIRST FROM VULGAR HOUSE!

AND NOW VULGAR HOUSE PRESENTS...YOUR HIGHWAY TO HIGHER EDUCATION AND LOTS OF MONEY!

WE'RE IN AN AVERAGE AMERICAN HOME...POOR AND SLOPPY!

NOW THAT YOU'RE OUT OF WORK, ALL I CAN GIVE YOU IS COLD LARD AND A BOILED CRACKER BOX!

YOU HAD SUCH A GOOD JOB WHEN WE MARRIED...GUPER-MARKET DELIVERY BOY AT \$28 A WEEK! BUT YOU WERE #4 WHEN WE MARRIED!

IS IT MY FAULT I GOT OLDER AND MONEY GOT WORTHLESS?



OTHER MEN HAVE GOOD JOBS!

IS IT MY FAULT I HAVEN'T GOT A HIGHER EDUCATION...LIKE THIRD GRADE...SO I CAN BE A DOCTOR, LAWYER OR A RICH PLUMBER?

MEN! ARE YOU LOOKED OUT OF THAT GOODIES BECAUSE YOU WERE TOO DUMB TO GRADUATE HIGH SCHOOL.



NO NEED TO SIT AROUND IN DULL CLASSROOMS CRAMMING BORING FACTS AND FORMULAS INTO YOUR THICK HEAD! ASK YOURSELF—



HERE! QUICK, GET READY TO COPY DOWN THIS INFORMATION!

IS IT MY FAULT WE ATE THE PENCIL YESTERDAY?

WHAT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT THING YOU GET AT COLLEGE?

A PRETTY CO-ED?

WHAT WOULD YOU FEED HER, DUMBSKULL?

A DIPLOMA! THAT'S RIGHT! AND NOW YOU CAN CUT OUT ALL THE UN-NECESSARY JUNK AND GET JUST...A DIPLOMA!



ANYONE OF THESE DIPLOMAS CAN BE YOURS TODAY FOR ONLY \$29.95! SO DON'T BE A DUMB BUNNY! BE A WISE OWL! BUY YOUR INSTANT COLLEGE DEGREE AND ROSY FUTURE RIGHT NOW!

BRAIN SURGEON
SUB-ATOMIC PHYSICIST
BIO-CHEMIST
ENGINEER
RICH PLUMBER



THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING TO BE A MAN OF LETTERS!

YOU ALREADY ARE, SWEET-HEART! S.O.B., S.L.O.B., AND D.O.P.E! BUY NOW PHD!

PHD?

POOR HUCKSTERED DOPE!



LAVOINE & SHOILEY

MAYHEM IN A MESSAGE PARLOR!!

OH, YOU WANT TO SEE THE FIRST FLOOR APARTMENT THATS FOR RENT?

YES, MY DEAR. I AM DR. WEEBO, SPECIALIST IN BODY MANIPULATION AND MOOD ELEVATION! COME TO ME TO FEEL SO O-O-O-O-O!

GEE, I HOPE YOU LIKE THE APARTMENT. THE LAST TENANT ABOVE US HAD AN ANIMAL ACT. IT WAS TERRIBLE.

APARTMENT
FOR
RENT

JON HILL writer
Art by [illegible]

MRS IT
DOES ACT?

A FLCA CIRCUS!

KINDA
COSY
AIN'T
IT?

WMM. MY
CLIENTS
AREN'T
PARTICULAR
ABOUT THE
DECOR.

YEAH, BUT
WHAT IF
THEY DON'T
LIKE THE
MILLPAPER?

IN A MESSAGE
PARLOR, GEE,
THE MOST
IMPORTANT RE-
QUIREMENTS
ARE... AH,
THE MESSAGE
TABLE AND
THE MASSER!

A DAY LATER...

I NEED TWO MORE FOXY CHICKS TO HANDLE THE CUSTOMERS. I THINK I'LL TRY YOU TWO OUT!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T!

WAIT A MINUTE, LAVOINE! WE JUST GOT LAID OFF AT THE BREWERY!

WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO GET LAID ON IN A MASSAGE PARLOR!

DON'T KNOW IT TILL YOU TRY IT, LAVOINE.

OKAY, OR, WEIRD, WHEN DO WE START?

THE JOHNS WILL BE ARRIVING ANY MINUTE. YOU'LL FIND YOUR MASSEUR'S UNIFORM IN THERE.

HEY, THESE UNIFORMS AREN'T HALF BAD!

THESE UNIFORMS ARE HALF PERIOD!

LET'S DO YOU FOXY MAMAS... THE ACTION IS COMMENCIN'!

C'MON, WE'RE WASTIN' TIME!

SLOW DOWN, MISTER! I'M NEW AT THIS. I'M FEELIN' MY WAY!

HOW TALKIN' BOTH YOO!



HOW WAS
YOUR
FIRST
CUSTOMER?

HE ACTED REAL
FUNNY. LAVOINE!
HE WANTED TO
MASSAGE ME!



I HAD TO
MASSAGE
HIS EYE
WITH THIS!



HEY, NOW:
STICKS!
TWO CHICES
- AT ONCE,
DYNAMITE!

COME ON IN,
HANDSOME!

WE'LL GIVE
YOU A
MASSAGE
LIKE YOU
NEVER BEEN
MASSAGED
BEFORE!



ONE...
TWO...

...THREE



I THINK
HE'S DONE.
SHERL!

YOU FREAKY
POSES ARE
WRECKIN' MY
BUSINESS!
YOU DON'T
KNOW HOW
TO GIVE
A MASSAGE!



YOU HEARD
HER, LAVOINE.
WE DON'T KNOW
HOW TO GIVE
MASSAGES!

WE'LL GIVE
HIM THE
DOUBLE RELAXE
DELIGHT!





SICKIES

Is this
SICK'S
home
office?

Want a
lift?

ISLE OF PINE

HAVANA 1907

L.A. CITY LIMITS

BERLIN

ROME

TOKYO

Two Tacos
to go!

Never trust a
woman, Melvin,
they'll make
an ass of you!



May I have
the next dance?



Sex isn't
everything!



Got it with a
subscription
to SICK!



Okay, who flies
his kite first?



The basement
is flooded!



Is this the
day to
see him?



Is it what I
can see your
whistling



What's that?
No!



There'll never
be anyone you
couldn't



We took our
glances and
now it's your
turn



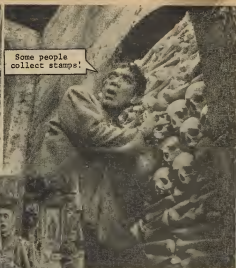
At night? All
-made? I'll get
you my handbag



There, where as
the well who is
the fairest one
of all. Oh my
God



Okay, Boys,
one at a
time!



Some people
collect stamps!



It's a lovely banquet,
but I forgot to tell
them I'm Jewish!



Put your
clothes on,
Sophia!



NAG!
NAG!
NAG!

BLARNEY MELLOW

YOU'LL KNOW THAT HIT POLICE COMEDY SHOW, BLARNEY MELLOW. IT'S ABOUT THAT WARM-HEARTED PRECINCT COMMANDER WHO'S MORE LIKE A JEWISH MOTHER THAN A POLICE CAPTAIN. THAT'S WHY HE SELDOM LETS HIS BOYS GO OUT ON THE STREET. BLARNEY KNOWS THERE ARE MURDERERS, ARSONISTS AND RAPEISTS OUT THERE AND HE DOES NOT WANT HIS BOYS HURT. HE WANTS THEM ALL SAFE AROUND THE PRECINCT HOUSE DRINKING TERRIBLE COFFEE AND CRACKING WORSE JOSES. FORTUNATELY, WE CANNOT LET YOU TASTE THE COFFEE, BUT --- HERE COME THE JOSES!

GODD EVENING,
MUSH.
WHAT'S NEW?



WHAT
DID
YOU
SAY?

I SAID I'VE
GOT THIRD-
DEGREE HEART-
BURN FROM THE
SHOE I ATE!



THEN
WHY EAT
A SHOE?



THEY'RE EASIER
TO DIGEST THAN
MY WIFE'S COOKING!

HI-NA ANOTHER
GREAT ANTI-
WIFE JOKE!
YOU'RE A
SCREAM, MUSH
BUT NEXT TIME
SPEAK UP!

NEXT TIME
I'LL THROW
UP!



HI DETECTIVE,
BEDPANS. ANY-
THING ON THE
TELETYPE TO-
NIGHT?



LOUDER! I SAID, ANY-
THING ON THE TELETYPE
TONIGHT?

AND I SAID, YES,
SOME BL'CARB THAT
MUSH SPILLED DUR-
ING A VIOLENT BURP!



HA-HA-HA! ANOTHER
HILARIOUS INOLOGY-
TION JOKE. BUT
NEXT TIME, STOP
MUMBLING!

NEXT TIME
TAKE THE
MAX OUT OF
YOUR EARS
YOU YAK-
EE TURKEY!

HAUGHTY,
HAUGHTY!
YOU'RE
MUMBLING
AGAIN!

HI, OFFICER.
YUNGANDURDOMICZ!
ANY APP'S TONIGHT?

YUNGANDURDOMICZ!
ANY APP'S TONIGHT?

LISTEN, I KNOW OUR PRECINCT
IS FAMOUS FOR THE WAY WE
ALL UNDERPLAY OUR LINES--
LOW KEY REALITY! BUT I
CAN'T HEAR A WORD!

I SAID, WHAT'S
AN APP?

I'M SORRY
I HEARD
THAT!

AND WHO IS THAT READING THE
DRUG DEALERS GAZETTE? AHH,
GOOD OLD OFFICER COOLCAT!
HI!



WILL YOU
GUYS SPEAK
UP?

WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO SAY?



LOOK AT THE WAY YOU'RE DRESSED.
COOLCAT, ARE YOU A COP OR A
PROCURER?

ON A LITTLE
OF THIS, AND
A LITTLE OF
THAT!

AND WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
READING THAT
DRUG SHEET?

I'M LEARNING THE TACTICS OF
THE ENEMY, CAPTAIN! FOR ES-
AMPLE, DID YOU KNOW THAT
ACAPULCO GOLD IS GOING FOR
\$400 A POUND! AND COLOMBIAN
RED FOR \$750?



WELL, GET ME SIX BUNCHES OF GOLD AND FOUR
OF RDX! AND SEE IF HE'S GOT ANY TWO
INCHER FIRECRACKERS FOR
THE 4TH OF JULY! THEY'RE
GETTING HARDER TO GET ALL
THE TIME!

AND THEY CALL
ME COOL!





--HE'S THE ONE
KEEPS MAKIN' THE
NEWSSTAND GIVE
HIM FREE BITY
MAGAZINES: AND--

--HE'S THE ONE SHARED HIS
LUNCH WITH MY DOG AND
KILLED HIM!

THAT'S WHAT I EAT
EVERY DAY, KID!

WHAT'S ALL THE
COMMOTION ABOUT?
AHHHHH!HELLO THERE
SONNY BOY!

DON'T YOU SONNY-BOY
ME, YOU MONKEY PIG
CAPTAIN! I JUST
SPOTTED A WANTED
BARRACLOUGH, AND FOR
\$50 I'LL TELL YOU
WHERE!

NO! NO!
DON'T
TELL US!

THEN WE'D
HAVE TO GO
AFTER HIM!

AND A
PERSON
CAN GET
HURT
OUT
THERE.

NEVER MIND,
I'LL TELL YOU
FOR NOTHING!

WE'LL PUT HIM UNDER
PROTECTIVE ARREST--
FOR HIS OWN GOOD!

YOUNG MURDERER,
THROW THE KID IN
THE TANK!

A
PLEASURE
CAPTAIN!

SONNY
BOY!

SPLASHH!

WHAT'S
IN--

IT'S A SURPRISE, CAPTAIN! EVER SINCE
I FIRST HEARD YOU SAY "THROW 'EM IN
THE TANK!" I'VE WANTED TO GET YOU A
REAL ONE!

NOW WE'RE
AS GOOD
AS ANY
OTHER
PRECINCT!

GLUB!
GLUB!
GLUB!



**No
Way**





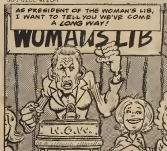
BEACON FALLS



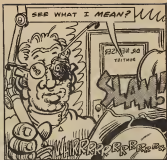
SICK is

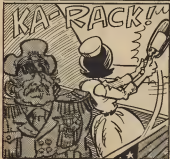
JUG GILL WRITES

ALAN KUPPERBERG artist







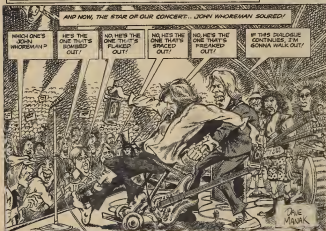


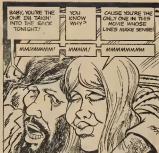
NOW IT CAN BE TOLD--THE TRUE STORY BEHIND ONE OF FILMBOY'S MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR BUDS. WHY WAS IT KEPT SUCH A DEEP, DARK SECRET? WHAT WERE THE PRODUCERS TRYING TO HIDE? WHY DID THEY ALMOST WIND UP CALLING IT...

the STAR'S a BORE

WITH BLABLA QUICKSAND AS FESTER BOFFMAN, AND
KOSS KISSANYONE AS JOHN WHOREMAN SOURED

WRITTEN BY
GEORGE ARADIMOV
ART BY
DAVE MANIK





THAT'S THE NINTH ROLE SLABLA HAS TAKEN OVER!

WRONG! IT'S THE TENTH!

WHO ELSE DID SHE FIRE?

YOU! SHE THINKS SHE'LL MAKE A BETTER SCRIM! GIRL!



CUT! LIGHTS! CAMERA! ACTION!

JOHN PRODUCERMAN, YOU OLD FID-LE! IT'S A TROOP! LONG SINCE I SAW YOU! WHAT THE FID-LE YOU BEEN DOIN' WITH YOURSELF?

PLEASE! SHUT YOUR MOUTH! MY MOUTH SO I CAN HEAR THE SOUND-OF MUSIC!



WHY YOU STUPID! SLABLA! SLABLA! SLABLA!

WHY... SLABLA! OVERSEEN AND DESPISED, SLABLA!

CUT! CUT!



WHAT'S WRONG NOW, SLABLA?

THE DIALOGUES TOO CORNY! WE HAVE TO UPDATE IT WITH MORE POUL LANGUAGE!

WHAT'S MORE, THESE CHICKS SING TOO GOOD! I WANT A NEW BACKUP!



SLABLA! DOES THAT MEAN...?

YOU GUESSED IT, BOOBY! WITH SOME TRICK PHOTOGRAPHY, NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!



AT THIS RATE, SLABLA WILL REPLACE EVERYONE IN THE CAST!

YEAH... WHAT KIND OF DIRECTOR ARE YOU? WHY DO YOU LET HER PUSH YOU AROUND?

BECAUSE THERE'S ONE THING YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER ABOUT SLABLA... SHE'S SHORE AND DEEPATED!

BESIDES, SHE PAYS MY SALARY!





FESTER DOESN'T WANT
ME ANYMORE... I'M
MOTHERS BUT TROUBLE!

IF IT WEREN'T FOR
ME, SHE'D STILL BE
A NOBODY!

I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR HER TV SPECIALS,
HER ADVERT CONTRACTS... I' BROUGHT HER
MORE FIVE EVERY AMERICAN HOUSEHOLD!

NO WONDER THE
FBI WANTS ME
DEAD OR ALIVE!



BOO-BOO-HOO...
PLEASE DON'T
HARM A HAIR
ON HIS
BEAUTIFUL
HEAD!

OR A THREAD ON
HIS UGLY JEANS--
TILL I CAN
CHECK HIS
POCKETS FOR
LOOSE CHANGE!

CUT! THAT WAS GREAT,
GLADIA! NO ONE WILL
EVER GUESS THAT YOU
WOUND UP PLAYING
EVERY ROLE!

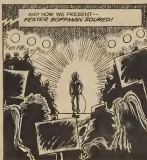
NOT EVERY ROLE,
BOBBY! HE STILL
HAVE TO SHOOT THE
FINAL SCENE!

GLADIA! YOU
CAN'T BE
SERIOUS!

TRY ME!

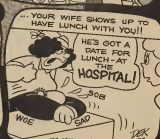
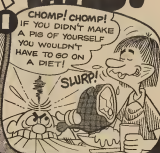


AND NOW WE PRESENT--
FESTER BOFFMAN SOURCED!



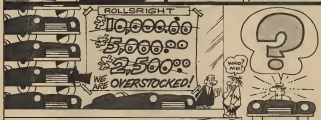
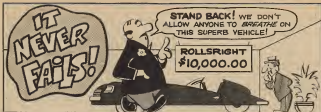
END

IT NEVER FAILS!



IT
NEVER
fails!





BOYS! GIRLS! BE THE FIRST KIDS ON YOUR
 SERVO-MECHO INDUSTRIES, MAKERS OF U.S. ARMY KILLER-MISSILE-9,
 U.S. NAVY SOUND-HOMING ATOMIC TORPEDO-5, AND U.S. AIRFORCE SEEK-
 AND-BURN-A-VILLAGE NAPALM BOMB-7, RATHER THAN SHUT DOWN
 DURING THIS RECENT OUTBURST OF WORLD PEACE, HAS CREATED

NOW YOU CAN TEACH YOUR DUMB PARENTS ALL
 THE STUFF YOU'RE SO GOOD AT!

OH, YOU
 CLIMBING COW!
 CAN'T YOU LEARN
 ANYTHING?
 YOU'RE THE
 DUMBEST MOMMA
 ON THE BLOCK!

I'M SORRY!
 HONEST! BUT
 IT'S BEEN SO
 LONG SINCE
 I JUMPED
 ROPE.

LOOK HOW
 BRAGG I DO
 IT! I SWEAR
 YOU WOULDN'T
 BELIEVE YOU
 WERE MY
 OWN MOTHER!



STRAIGHTEN OUT YOUR ELECTRONIC DAD WITH
 THE KIND OF STIFF DISCIPLINE HE NEEDS!

BAWWW! WHY
 CAN'T I GO OUT
 AND PLAY WITH
 THE OTHER
 FATHERS AT
 THE BOWLING
 ALLEY?

WHY? BECAUSE
 YOU PLAYED
 HOCKEY FROM
 THE OFFICE
 TODAY, IS WHY!
 DON'T LIE TO ME
 ...YOUR BOSS
 CALLED AND
 ME GO!

NOW
 SHUT
 UP AND
 DRINK
 YOUR
 MARTINI!!



MAKE YOUR PARENTS SHOULDER
 THEIR RESPONSIBILITIES!

WHY CAN'T I
 GO ON BEING
 DEN MOTHER
 AT MY
 GIRL SCOUT
 TROOP?

WHY? DID
 YOU DARN MY
 SOCKS? NO!
 DID YOU
 BAKE MY
 COOKIES? NO!
 DID YOU
 MAKE NEW
 BEDSPREAD
 RUFFLES FOR
 ME? NO!

YOU'VE GOT TIME
 FOR EVERY KID
 ON THE BLOCK
 EXCEPT YOUR
 OWN! NOW GO
 TO YOUR ROOM!
 I'M TAKING
 AWAY YOUR
 BIRTH CONTROL
 PILL FOR A
 WEEK!



AND TRY YOUR HAND AT SOME GUILT-SAVVYING
 PUBLIC HUMILIATION!

LOOK AT THAT YOU
 SILLY MOTHER!
 DID I TELL YOU
 TO BRING THE
 SHOPPING CART?
 BUT NO, YOU
 WERE TOO LAZY
 TO UNLOAD THE
 LAUNDRY!

NOW
 GET
 DOWN
 ON ALL
 FOURS
 AND
 PICK
 IT UP!

OH,
 LET
 ME
 HELP
 HER!

NO!
 THANKS,
 LITTLE GIRL,
 BUT SHE
 MUST
 LEARN
 FOR
 HERSELF!



BILL BUCKER 4/8/78

BLOCK TO OWN YOUR OWN PARENTS!

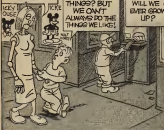
THE LATEST THING IN ELECTRONIC SERVANTS—THE ROBOT PARENT!
AND NOW IT CAN BE YOURS, TO TEACH, PUNISH, HUMILIATE AND
GENERALLY PUT DOWN, JUST THE WAY YOU FEEL YOUR NATURAL
PARENTS DID YOU! *ISN'T THAT KEEN?*

LEARN THE JOY OF RAISING YOUR PARENTS
CULTURAL LEVEL!

PLEASE, SON,
I HATE DISNEY
MOVIES!
CAN'T WE GO
TO AN OPERA
OR A MUSEUM?

OF COURSE YOU
HATE DISNEY
MOVIES! DO
YOU THINK I
LIKE THOSE
ICKY-STICKY
THINGS? BUT
WE CAN'T
ALWAYS DO THE
THINGS WE LIKE!

WE HAVE
TO DO
HORRIBLE,
AWFUL, DULL
THINGS TOO!
HOW ELSE
WILL WE
EVER GROW
UP?



HELP KEEP A PROTECTIVE EYE ON
THEIR DIETS!

FRANKS,
BURGERS AND
FRENCH FRIES
AGAIN? HOW
ABOUT SOME
RUTABAGA
AND TURNIPS
AND COLLARD
GREENS AND
SQUASH?

GRIPE! GRIPE!
GRIPE! DIDN'T
YOU HAVE
SPINACH TWO
WEEKS AGO?
THINK YOU CAN
LIVE ON
NOTHING BUT
GREEN AND
YELLOW
VEGETABLES
?

HOW'RE YOU
GOING TO BE A
PAUNCHY MIDDLE-
AGED MAN
WITHOUT GRASS
AND FATTY
MEATS AND
DOUBLE
DESSERTS?
OH, YOU'LL BE
THE DEATH
OF ME!



AND KEEP THEM FROM DIRTY THINGS!

YOU'RE IN THE
VACUUM CLEANER
CLOSET AGAIN.
AREN'T YOU?
DON'T TELL ME
YOU'RE NOT
DOING
ANYTHING!
YOU'RE PLAYING
WITH...

YOUR REMOTE RELAY
CIRCUITS AGAIN!
DON'T YOU KNOW
YOU'LL LOSE YOUR
VISUAL-RESPONSE
SENSORS FROM
DOING THAT?
YES, YOU'LL GO
BLIND AND CRAZY!

AND
THAT'S
NOT
COVERED
BY YOUR
WARRANTY,
YOU
DIRTY
FATHER!



IF YOU RESPOND AT ONCE BY SENDING
\$17,000,000 IN CASH OR COFFEE, PREFERABLY
COFFEE, YOU'LL GET OUR LATEST SERV-MECH
PET, REVO-THE-ROBOT-DOG. REVO IS HOUSE-
BROKEN TO ONLY GO ON SAND PAPER. BUT
AT A COMMAND FROM YOU, HE WILL WET THE
CAR TIRES OF PEOPLE YOU HATE. DO HIS
DOODY (SIX PLASTIC WRAPPED BOLTS AND
ONE NUT) ON ANY LAWN YOU SPECIFY AND
CHASE THE MOTORIZED LAWN MOWER OF
YOUR CHOICE! SO HURRY! (NAME OF
ELECTRONIC-VETERINARIAN SUPPLIED
ON REQUEST.)

KLANG! WOOF!
KLANG! BOW-WOW!

WHIRR! HELP!
WHIRR!



ARNOLD DRANK writer

WHAT HAPPENED TO
DOCTOR KROAKER?
THE WORLD'S
GREATEST PLASTIC
SURGEON!

HE JUST
REMOVED THE
BANDAGES
FROM SICK
MAGAZINE'S
NASCOT
HUCKLEBERRY
FINK!

I
SEE!

HE
WISHES
HE
HADN'T!



**SUBSCRIBE TO SICK NOW AND FACE THE BARE FACTS ...
HUCKLEBERRY FINK, BOWING TO READER DEMANDS, IS
HAVING A FACE LIFT. ONLY IN SICK WILL THIS HAPPEN.
SUBSCRIBE NOW ... DON'T MISS AN ISSUE.**

SICK

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BACK COVERS

ooo ooo ooo

START YOUR
OWN "ART
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ooo ooo ooo

PROVE
CULTURE IS
CURABLE!





characters, names & all other elements used

THE TEEN TITANS

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